

her favorites. Among these, she has a zealous taste for hot chile, and day after day, if it appears to be well-cooked, little Annie feasts on chile for luncheon. When her lunch hour is over, Annie appears at the desk punctually, never a minute late. It is this promptness that makes everyone say, "You can always count on Annie."

Near closing time, when everyone begins to watch the clock, Annie is often asked for the time. With Annie it is never "twenty five to five," but always "twenty and five to five." Her ride home from work is unusual, too, for instead of

being "packed like sardines in a can," the passengers on Annie's bus are "packed like 'errings in a 'boax'." "—an' it's pitch black dark where I get off near the 'droogstore'."

Annie, with her lovable ways and speech, has won the hearts of everyone in the department. Her friends are many; her enemies, few or none. Her determination to "get things done right," deliberately and uncomplainingly, and her slow smile as she replies, "Oh, I'm pretty good, considerin' my old age," has lent a delightful charm to "ya'd goods on the fo'th floor."

My Most Enlightening Teacher

R. W. CONERTY

My profound apologies go to all my academic teachers of the past, because of all the men and women who have earnestly endeavored to help enrich my meagre store of knowledge, none could I classify as enlightening as when I first went away from home and met the wisest teacher of all I'd met, namely, life. It was she who taught me that English was an instrument of communicating one's wishes and thoughts to another, that mathematics was the mental tonic to keep one alert, and that history was a study of what our ancestors had done, for the purpose of helping us to avoid the pitfalls which hindered their progress.

Most of all, life was my most enlightening source of knowledge because it was her teachings which enabled me to place a truer value on life and what one could accomplish if only the incentive was there.

She was enlightening because all the abstract algebraic formulas, innumerable historical dates, meaningless grammatical constructions took on new form when she showed me why they were necessary to have in our modern everyday contacts. It was out of this maze of knowledge that she sifted, arranged, and emphasized what was necessary, what was important, and what was superfluous to attain success and happiness. Not only did she teach me this, she taught me just what happiness and success are and mean. High school and grade school were part of life, but to meet the lady herself was most revealing. Though I have apologized for what may have appeared a slight to my other teachers, I have learned to be grateful to them for providing me with the proper credentials for meeting the master of them all — life.